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bagging the 41 bags of manure, probably about a ton. The fourth level of the tower now looks pretty good. On 01-22-1982 I will have another session at the 4th level. Tom Brennan told me that he would get the 41 bags out of the tower. Joe Cummings (a friend of JVB's from Canaan Street) appeared in CCH: doubtless he was invited by JVB, which is grand. Joe Cummings was a CETA worker in City Hall at one time. He is very young, younger than JVB I think. We ran into Detective Dottle in the hall on the second floor, and JVB introduced me to Dottle. That was nice. Dottle claimed he knew me and perhaps we had met at one point but I do not recall that point. Dottle was very friendly and was more than willing to talk about the building and that was what we did. I took down some information that he reported and he gave us a tour of parts of the building I had never seen: the jail, the police offices. He is more than willing to give information and I will interview him at some length later on. JVB and Joe Cummings and I toured the basement of CCH and that was interesting. We located two of the vaults and both were more or less empty; only broken chairs and sawhorses and not much else. Dottle seems to think they (the vaults) were the early prison cells but he is wrong. They are the vaults. There are supposed to be four of them but there are only two in the basement. Dottle knows a great deal about CCH of the past 20 years and is more than willing to talk and I must interview him soon. JVB and Cummings walked with me to the Post Office and I called WSP from there and we gave JVB and Cummings a ride up Canaan Street. At Box 29 we had dinner (meat loaf and scalloped potatoes) and then I bathed and rested. I called Tom Horlacher and arranged to meet him at 10 A.M. on the 23rd to tour the building. That call I made on Friday morning before going to City Hall. On Friday night again I tried to call Shaw and was unable to reach him. I tried him on Thursday afternoon and also Kurt then. I got Kurt then (Thursday). Shaw called me at the Homestead in the middle of Friday evening and we agreed to meet on Sat. morning at his office. On Sat. A.M. it was snowing badly and I asked WSP if he would drive me down and he was very willing to do so. We had a grand time. After that appointment WSP dropped me off at 80 Cemetery Street where I had a grand visit: GGS was there, she broke her collar bone on Thursday night and I walked in and told EAG that it was too snowy to drive over the mountain and that I would do that with WSP in the jeep later in the afternoon. I gave EAG the DAR materials I had obtained from PS 142 in Brooklyn and she was delighted and said that she would get them to Margaret Rude and that Margaret Rude would be delighted and of course she will be. I gave EAG and GGS the copy of NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA GENEALOGICAL AND LOCAL HISTORY REPRINTS Volume I that I will give to Margaret Rude to look at, i.e., it is being looked at by EAG and GGS before I give it to Margaret Rude. They were very impressed with what I have done and I was pleased. They each gave me a \$25 check for City Hall. EAG gave me a box of Baptist newspapers that George Hornbec gave her to give to us from Curtis Homestead. Largely useless. At about 3 P.M. (after a 2 and one-half hour visit) I called WSP and he drove me to Kurt's and that was also very easy. WSP had a grand time. He and Hartford Reed talked about Underwood. Kurt gave us a tour of the store and WSP was impressed. We left Kurt's in a blinding snowstorm and I was delighted to be in the jeep and to have WSP driving. When we arrived home, HLRP was preparing dinner. On Sunday in the late A.M. I paid a social call to Brookvalley. After dinner I cleaned out the closet in my room at The Homestead and HLRP helped. I discovered a moth hole in a garment and was very alarmed. We cleaned thoroughly and gave a good dose of moth balls to the closet. HLRP had a grand time watching me clean and helping out vacuuming herself. At 5:30 WSP and I left in the car for Scranton and on the Whitmore Road the gas in the tank froze and the car stalled. WSP went into Short's (?) for help and got some dry ice and the car worked for about three blocks and WSP went again for help and Merle Goodrich and wife drove him to the Homestead and he got the jeep and off we went to Scranton. I missed the 6:30 bus but made the 6:50 bus with only two or three minutes to spare. I was quite an exhausting week end.

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I got the 3:15 P.M. Trailways bus to Scranton and was met by WSP in the car. We chatted and the next thing I knew we were at home. As I entered the kitchen I smelled stuffed green peppers and the smell was irresistible. I ate one and WSP and HLRP had their evening meal. HLRP tried to get me to eat a second and a third pepper but I said I would eat when I returned from the Committee meeting. I dressed and went to town. I parked by City Hall: in one of the lots by the river, facing Aunt Nettie's more or less. As I was entering the City Hall, DJB was getting out of his car by the City Hall and we shook hands warmly. He reported to me to good news that the city has donated \$500 to the clock fund! Excellent, although they will try to make a political deal out of it by being the contributor who pushed the fund over the top of its goal, perhaps they won't. At any rate, we have made it, with the clock. At the meeting my colleagues were turning in their raffle returns and no one had 100 as I did and I was feeling rather good, and I handed Tom Brennan my list of 101 raffle ticket sales and no one said anything to me about it (I was hoping they would) but no one did. I got an additional 100 tickets from Tom Brennan. I reported that I had had no news from the National Register people. I reported that I would incorporate if DJB thought I should. I read a letter that I wrote to Adams. I read a text that I wrote on the bus about "the educational and historical activities" of the Committee that are scheduled for the week that the Carbondale Pioneer Days are celebrated in August 1982. DJB has just been elected to the Board of the Carbondale Pioneer Days Committee. Perhaps we should become a part of their week-long celebration in August. I have written to James Spall (Pres. of Pioneer Days) and to Frank Hopkins (Pres. of Chamber of Commerce) and invited them to the meeting that will take place on February 4, 1982. DJB reported that the Rogers Clock People would be in town on Monday and would begin repairs on the clock. Excellent. I reported that Horlacher would inspect the building at 10 A.M. on Saturday the 23rd. DJB told me (after someone, Joe Pascoe, I believe, congratulated me on the James Archbald article in THE MIRROR) that that article "got me in hot water (the 'ME' being DJB) with my boss, Phil Heth." Heth, as quoted by DJB: "What's he (SRP) doing now, writing articles for THE MIRROR. We should have those articles on the mayors in THE NEWS." Oh brother. What have I done now. I apologized profusely to DJB and said that I would do whatever he advised me to do. I told him that I would come round the NEWS office on Friday and we would discuss it, which I did. The Committee's meeting did not go on too long. JVB was not there. He was ill and his mother wouldn't let him out of the house all week. I went home at about 9:30 P.M. and HLRP and WSP were still up and I ate several green peppers, and reported on the meeting. On Friday morning I went into town and went directly to the NEWS and confronted the "problem with Phil Heth" right on the head. When I entered the NEWS office DJB was there and he was friendly and Phil Heth was there and we said hello. DJB ushered me out of the building and we went to the Liberty Bank to make some deposits and to establish a petty cash fund. En route I asked DJB to explain the problem and he did. Heth wants all City Hall stories in the NEWS, it's a simple as that. I gave DJB a couple of more articles: Memorial Park and Buildings Erected in 1892. He seems to want pictures with all articles and so we examined the "Memorial Park Tray" that someone gave the NEWS and decided that the photograph was good but unworkable because it was on the depths of the tray. DJB told me he had in the back of the NEWS a large collection of photographs and did I want to look through them and see if I could find a photograph of Memorial Park. I went out behind Phil Heth's office and had a grand time. I didn't find any Memorial Park pictures but I did find some photographs that I took on long-term loan: photographs that had belonged to Alice Rashleigh, photographs of the Mozart band, photograph of Washington School in Simpson, photograph of Farview, among others. I also borrowed a book on the schools of Carbondale 1899-1901 or thereabouts. There are some lovely photographs of the Belmont Street School and of the High School. They might be good for the calendar I am preparing on Carbondale.